

The Butcher Boy Says:

"We have been selling some of the juiciest steaks that ever came into town. Geel but they're good.

"And our roasts can't be beat.

"Some hot weather we're having, but our refrigerator is a dandy and it keeps meats just right.

"Don't forget the phone number—No. 2. So long."

Milk's Market

F. H. Milks



SUMMER PLEASURES

Motor Boating with a Rowboat

Any rowboat, a rented one if you wish, can be turned into a motor boat if you have an

Evinrude

Detachable Row-Boat-Motor

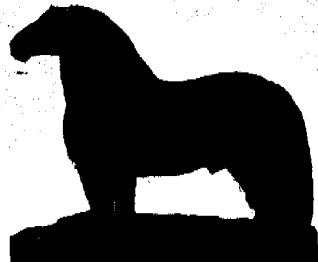
Speed eight miles an hour and the propeller is weedless. It attaches to and detaches from any rowboat in less than one minute. The motor weighs but fifty pounds and you can carry it like a satchel wherever you go. It is so simple that women and children can operate it with ease. No cranking: It starts with a swing of the fly wheel.

Call for handsome, illustrated book and see these motors at

GRAYLING MACHINERY REPAIR COMPANY.

LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.



Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.

N. P. OLSON Grayling
Langevin's Old Stand.

Make Your Wants Known Through the Avalanche Readers.

LARGE CLASS INITIATED

K. O. P. LODGE HOLD A BIG MEETING.

Knights From Gaylord Guests of Honor.

Gaylord Lodge Knights of Pythias had a gala time last night when they conferred the second and third ranks upon a class of ten.

Gaylord Lodge has been passing through an era of progress and rapid growth and the applications have been coming in so fast this year that it was decided, to enable the lodge to complete its initiatory work, to hold a special meeting at this time and take in as many candidates as possible at one time.

The rank of Esquire was conferred upon James Thompson, after which a class consisting of the following was initiated into the mysteries of the rank of Knighthood: Rev. V. J. Hutton, Earl Dawson, Emil Kraus, Fred Mutton, L. J. Kraus, William Cody, James Thompson, Peter Davidson, Holger ("Dad") Hanson and G. Purcell.

There were a number of visitors present at the meeting, conspicuous among them being a large delegation from Gaylord, who ably assisted the local members in the conferring of the ranks.

At the close of the lodge a fine chicken banquet was served in the dining room. About sixty sat at the table and ample justice was done to the spread that was set before them.

This event has marked another milestone for Grayling Lodge, and the members may well look back over the past year with considerable pride and pleasure. The lodge has not only increased its membership, but has added materially to its personal standard, and stands second to none as an organization of fraternalism.

Among those present from Gaylord were S. W. Buck, Julius Kramer, Del Shetler, Dr. L. A. Harris, Dr. Houven, D. H. Hutchins, Harry Nichols, H. E. Fox, C. E. Shannon, John Guggenburg, N. C. McKinley and Will S. Carpenter.

It was a pleasant gathering and one that will remain long in the memory of the members of the local lodge, and the pleasant things said at the banquet table added greatly to the friendly relations existing between the Gaylord and Grayling lodges, and it was the sentiment of those assembled that the future should hold many pleasant gatherings of the Knights of Pythias of this and neighboring cities.

About Gov. Ferris' Road Bee.

May 15, 1914.

To Road Officials, Gentlemen:

With the Governor's proclamation calling for a state wide "Road Bee Day" on June 4th and 5th, there is open to you an opportunity to organize the forces in your community for two days of a real campaign against the bad places in your highways, and a corresponding responsibility if this opportunity is neglected.

Now:

Don't try to do too much. Don't start more than you can finish.

You cannot build a macadam road, nor very long stretches of gravel road in two days.

Don't haul gravel onto roads that have not been properly graded and drained.

Don't grade roads that have not been properly staked out on correct lines.

Don't plow up long stretches of road and leave them impassable.

Don't scrape sod onto the traveled roadway and leave them for passing vehicles to smooth down.

WHAT MAY BE DONE TO ADVANTAGE:

You can remove logs, rocks, stumps and stones from the roadway; fill holes, preferably with good earth; cover stretches of sand with clay or gravel, but the gravel should not contain any clay unless it is to be placed on sand. Culverts may be repaired, or new culverts put in.

Road drags (of planks or split logs) should be made, and arrangements perfected for using them after rains, throughout the season, on all clay and sandy roads.

ORGANIZATION.

All these things will be of great value to the roads of the state, but they will not be accomplished unless the work is well planned and performed under intelligent supervision. Let each community organize by roadster, school, district, and appoint the best road builder in the neighborhood as "road boss" for two days, and then turn out and work loyally under his direction. See how much real good can be done to the roads in your district, and by the concerted efforts of every district to the entire 10,000 miles of rural highways in Michigan. Let us all give this first state wide "Road Bee Day" an honest, earnest trial.

FRANK F. ROGERS,

State Highway Commissioner.

THE YOUNG PATRIOT.

ANNA FISCHER.

The following interesting story was written by Miss Fischer, of the Junior class, and was a part of the regular school work.

Clyde LaVent was busy ploughing in the field when his grandmother called him in to dinner. He was an industrious boy, always willing to help others. He and his grandmother lived in a pretty little cottage on the outskirts of Versailles, each one looking out for the welfare of the other. He certainly was man in actions—a noble one too—yet, he was but sixteen years of age.

His mother had died when he was ten years old, leaving him to the care of her mother. His father had left home one night, no one knowing where he had gone, nor did they at the time my story begins.

In the winter Clyde went to school in order to gain a better knowledge of the English language. He could have gone during the summer too, for the new constitution had enabled him to buy a good sized farm for a small price. The products gave him enough funds to do so.

Clyde, quickly putting the horse in the stable, fed him, and then made ready for his own dinner. It was a simple one but they did ample justice to it.

After dinner he took his usual nap, then went out in the fields to finish his work.

Somehow, Clyde was beginning to feel lonely about his work, a feeling which he had never had before. Being just like other boys, there comes a time when recreation is wanted, and this, altho Clyde did not know about it, was coming soon.

That night Clyde took a walk thru the woods, and hearing someone approaching, he stopped where he could not be seen and soon they were beside him.

"Yes, it's all true," said one person, "The allies said they were going to overthrow Napoleon and his men."

"They certainly will, for Napoleon has nothing as compared with the Allies," said the other person.

Clyde recognized in the voice of the first speaker a friend, Joe Marote, a boy of his own age, whom he had known in the neighborhood, but had never made his acquaintance.

"Well, I'm going to do my best," Joe added, "I don't see why you are so afraid to help your country."

"It's just like this," his companion said, trembling, "I have to take care of my folks. What would they do without me?"

"Do the same as they have done before. I want to tell you frankly that you are a coward. You know, you do nothing to help your people. So A' Do'rivo. I'm off day after tomorrow."

Clyde stepped out from his hiding place with a determined look, which meant he was going too. He sympathized with Joe, and afterwards arranged to secure his company to Paris.

The trip to Paris was a long one to travel afoot, and it would have been a tedious one had it not been for the strong intimacy which the boys had formed.

In the afternoon of the third day, they reached their destination, a little weary, but eagerly looking forward to the events in the future.

But a disappointment awaited them.

They were enlisted under different officers, Joe under Ney and Clyde under Napoleon. When they bade each other farewell, it was with a feeling of sorrow, for they felt they would never meet again, a feeling which was to prove true.

The day after the enlistment, Napoleon gave orders for a military review. Such a splendid army was headed by Grouchy, Ney and Napoleon! With such a one, for 11 numbers close to seventy-two thousand, Napoleon thought sure he would win.

On the eighth of June, Ney received orders to go northward with his men, as far as Quartier Bras, where Wellington, with an army of about sixty-five thousand men, was encamped.

Joe was one of the army and even before Belgium was reached, he was shot by lurking Englishmen, and left alone to die.

Ney encouraged Wellington, but not in battle. He was but to keep Wellington in a certain position till Napoleon came.

The next orders sent by Napoleon were to Grouchy, a general whom character well suited his name. He was to go eastward, and either by battle or treaty subdue the Prussian army under Blucher, which was supported by England!

Now Napoleon made preparations and on the tenth he and the remaining army started north. Clyde, with other boys of inexperience, made up the rear of the army.

On the afternoon of the fifteenth Napoleon reached the place of Ney's encampment. They were making preparations to fight when a terrible rainstorm set in. The officers were obliged to put up tents and seek shelter the best they could. Had it not been for this rain, the events of the next day would have taken a far different course.

Before daybreak of the sixteenth,

GRADUATES CLASS TONIGHT.

Public Invited to Attend Exercises at Opera House.

The Public is invited to attend the graduating exercises, also to commemorate the third anniversary of the opening of Mercy hospital this evening at 8:00 p. m. at the Grayling opera house, and enjoy the following program:

CHAIRMAN—R.H.V. J. J. RINSS.

Overture, Orchestra.

What Our City Can Do for the Public—Mayor T. W. Hanson.

Solo—Mrs. T. W. Hanson.

Mercy Hospital—Mr. R. Hanson.

Orchestra.

Why We Have Nurses—C. C. Curran, M. D.

Quarrelle.

Social and Moral Standing of the Nurse—S. N. Insley, M. D.

Awarding of Diplomas and Class Pins—C. R. Keayport, M. D.

Orchestra.

everything was in action, and at sunrise, the terrible conflict began. Words can hardly describe its terror. How the great canons were charged! How many fell at each charge! And if only wounded, there was that awfulness of being trampled to death.

It appeared as if the French would be victorious, yet Napoleon was anxiously looking forward to Grouchy's appearance with his men, for he was sorely in need of aid. And strange to say, Wellington had been awaiting the news of Blucher's arrival with his army. Who would be the first to receive help?

In the afternoon a dark moving object could be seen on the plain. As it neared, a messenger came running up to Wellington, announcing the arrival of Blucher's. No more was said, but a terrible volley of canons burst forth, and the smoke became so dense that no one could discern objects in front of them.

When the smoke cleared away, Napoleon was aware of the help Wellington had received. His army became frightened and a great number of the men in it fled.

But where was Grouchy, who should have been there by this time? He had not obeyed Napoleon's orders to keep close to Blucher's army, but had lagged behind until Blucher had made in advance of him, a half day's journey.

Napoleon's guard was almost all that was left, but it would not surrender.

It's words today, "Die, but not surrender," are repeated with a feeling of pride. Most of his Guard died and Napoleon was led away from the battlefield by General Soult. Among those who had remained, to aid the Guard, was our hero, Clyde.

He had received a terrible wound and after leaving the field, escorted by one of his companions, he was obliged to stop, because of fatigue. The man who aided him was fatherly looking, and he remained with him.

"You had better go on, for I think

I will be just as well alone," said Clyde.

"No, sonnie, you need help now, and after you become well, you can help me."

The wound Clyde had received was mortal. He knew it, and he tried to tell his friend of his grandmother, but his words failed him.

Death was very near, but just before he breathed his last, he blessed his country and people, then cried, "Oh, Joe—you there?" and he was gone.

These two honest boys had died for their country, but found rest in Heaven.

— * —

Royal Welsh Choir is Coming.

Madam Hughes-Thomas' Royal Welsh Ladies' choir, who will present an ideal entertainment at the Temple theatre on Saturday evening, June 13th, are receiving many complimentary press comments. The following taken from the *Hamilton Times*, Hamilton, Canada, goes to show what a rare treat will be witnessed by our people:

"The voices, in ensemble, were magnificent, the upper parts clear and ringing, and the lower resonant and full in tone, with a balance and quality that make each number gem.

From the deep fervor displayed in the somewhat weird national songs to the melodious nonsense of Genee's "Italia Salad," the ladies gave every evidence of high vocal attainment. The Choir's work was of the highest order, and tells mightily for Madam Hughes-Thomas' skill as a trainer.

The enthusiastic audience demanded encores over and over again—the last number bringing four with insatiable enthusiasm clamoring for more."

This celebrated choir are coming

here under the auspices of the Grayling Lodge Knights of Pythias of this city.

— * —

Sick Headache.

Mrs. A. L. Luckie, East Rochester, N. Y., was a victim of sick headache and despondency, caused by a badly weakened and debilitated condition of her stomach, when she began taking Chamberlain's Tablette. She says, "I found them pleasant to take, also mild and effective. In a few weeks' time I was restored to my former good health."

Before daybreak of the sixteenth,

she was again stricken with a

sick headache, but the tablets

BOARD CAN NOT BORROW FUNDS

ONLY HOPE OF M. A. C. LIES IN SUPREME COURT OR SPECIAL SESSION.

NO WAY TO SECURE THE LOAN

Attorney General in an Opinion Says That Constitution Forbids Pledging Credit of State Except for Specified Purposes.

Lansing, Mich.—The Michigan Agricultural college's last hope remains in the decision of the supreme court, which is not expected before June 1.

The proposition of borrowing funds to tide the institution over until such time as the supreme court's decision clarifies the atmosphere was sent glimmering Saturday night, when Attorney-General Fellows handed down an opinion, asked for by the state board of agriculture, as to the legality of the board making a loan of \$75,000. The attorney-general says the board has not the constitutional authority to borrow money, pledging thereof either its credit or the credit of the state.

The attorney-general holds that the act of creating the state board of agriculture does not include the right to borrow money, that it would be beyond the power of the legislature to bind the state by borrowing money in any case except as particularly specified in section 10 of article X of the constitution, which says the state can borrow only "to meet deficits in revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the state or aid the United States in time of war."

"It can scarcely be said that the loan desired by the board of agriculture is necessitated because of a deficit in revenue," reads the opinion.

"Ample funds have been appropriated by law for the support of the M. A. C. and are in the state treasury. If such funds are not available, a loan cannot be considered necessary under either the letter or the spirit of the constitution."

The question of interest is also involved, according to Fellows, who says that funds appropriated for the support of the college cannot be devoted to the payment of interest on a past loan and that appropriations are designed to provide for the future rather than for the past.

The precise question placed before the attorney-general does not appear to have been squarely passed upon by the courts of this or other states.

Unless the supreme court issues the writ of mandamus asked for by the board against Auditor-General Fuller to compel that officials to pay over funds now in the state treasury to the credit of the state institution, Governor Ferris will be asked to call a special session of the legislature to enact a law giving the college the aid desired.

VOTE TO JOIN FEDERATION

Printers of State Merge Organization With That of Publishers.

Saginaw, Mich.—The Michigan printers' first congress passed out of existence Saturday at the convention here, having merged with the press associations of the state under the name of the Michigan Press and Printers' Federation.

A. D. Galler, of Caro, who has been president of the press federation, will appoint two commissioners in each of the 12 districts, one representative each of a daily and a weekly paper. They will, with the printers' commissioners, form the executive committee.

The Michigan Women's Press association meets in Hillsdale, June 4 and 5, and will be asked to merge with the new federation. In the future, one convention will be held. On the first day there will be general topics and then the convention will dissolve into printers' and publishers' groups.

Drowned in St. Clair Lake.

St. Clair, Mich.—Carl Fleury and Albert Busha attempted to change seats while fishing from a rowboat in Lake St. Clair, Sunday, and Fleury was drowned. Busha was rescued by other fishermen.

Both men held to the boat for a few minutes, then Fleury attempted to swim to shore. His body was later recovered.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

The breakwater which St. Clair county is constructing at Marine City is nearly completed at a cost of \$5,000.

A Wasink, special representative of the public domain commission in New York city, reports to Secretary Carlton that he is sending, at the rate of three or four each day, German and Holland immigrants of the best type to farmers in Michigan.

The city commission of Traverse City voted to submit to the voters the proposition of bonding for \$9,000 for the purpose of constructing a trunk sewer, pumping station, sewage disposal and filtration plant. The election will be held in July.

Otto Brehm, senior in the Cadillac high school, and son of Emil Brehm, an Osceola county farmer, Friday night won the final state oratorical contest of the federated houses of representatives of Michigan. Glen Smith, of Ypsilanti, was second.

James Chamberlain, for many years an engineer on the Murphy-Diggins logging railroad, and a brother of Sherif Chamberlain, of Wexford county, was run over and instantly killed early Monday morning by a Grand Rapids & Indiana passenger train about a mile north of Cadillac.

TO RAISE CELERY ON MARSH LAND

Saginaw, Mich.—Owners of several thousand acres of marsh land in the Saginaw valley are investigating the possibilities of celery culture, with the idea that these lands, now practically waste land, can be used in the growing of the product which made Kalamazoo famous. They have submitted samples of the soil of these lands to celery experts at Kalamazoo, who find that though it is not so rich as that in the vicinity of the "Celery City," its chemical properties are right for the culture of celery.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

A. A. Dorrance, 87, former postmaster and newspaper man of Coldwater, is dead.

The two-year-old son of Charles Burkstrom, of Allegan, fell into a pool and was drowned.

A \$4,000 addition is to be built to the present M. E. church at Caro, which will also be remodeled and extensively improved.

Attorney-General Fuller has received \$585,566 in state taxes from Wayne County. The county still owes the state \$81,533 in taxes.

The North American Construction Co. has withdrawn its offer to donate all the material for a Michigan building at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Assessed valuations in Ludington have been boosted about 50 per cent by the local board of review, on recommendation of the state tax commission.

Max Werthwofka was drowned when his motor boat turned over in Huron river near Rockwood. His two companions were saved. Werthwofka was a cement worker.

Milan D. Wiggins, state senator for the eighth district, died Friday night after an illness which began last fall. He had been a resident of Van Buren county for over 50 years.

The bid of the Cadillac Cabinet & Construction Co. of \$18,000 for the construction of the proposed three-story Odd Fellows' hall at Cadillac was accepted. Work will begin next month.

The new soldiers' monument at St. Louis will be unveiled Saturday afternoon, and Gov. Ferris, Congressman Fordney and Maj. Frank R. Chase, department commander of the G. A. R., will be the speakers.

Lulu Vanbrust, of Caro, who was injured in a street car accident at Saginaw, in which five persons were killed, has settled with the Saginaw Bay City Street Railway Co. for \$1,000. Her mother received \$200.

State Forestry Warden Oates has established patrols on all logging spurs and main lines of every railroad in upper Michigan. Their duty is to see that only locomotives with properly screened smokestacks are allowed to run. They also will estimate the damage of the recent fires.

John Wadrick, a young man employed at the Grand Trunk locomotive shops, at Battle Creek, was drowned at Lake Goguac Sunday midnight, when he started to change seats with one of a party of seven in a gasoline launch. Wadrick lost his balance and went overboard without tipping the boat.

The Old State bank, of Fremont, one of the oldest banking institutions in Newaygo county, will erect this summer a \$60,000 structure on the site of its present building. This bank has outgrown its present quarters and its new home will be one of the most pretentious in that part of the state.

D. U. R. officials and Imlay City representatives held a meeting at Almont in the interest of extending the Detroit, Almont & Northern railway to Imlay City, nine miles north. Imlay will be required to give a free right of way and the D. U. R. will do the rest. Surveyors were put at work immediately mapping out a route.

Fire in the business section of St. Louis at 3 a. m. Monday, damaged stores and stock to the extent of \$25,000. The fire originated in the basement of the fruit store of Joe Fabiano, where he was drying fruit with a gasoline stove. The fire spread to the pool room of Bea Sweetland before it was extinguished. His loss is estimated at \$700.

The annual Hackley day address before the students of the Muskegon high and Hackley manual training school was given Monday by Archibald E. McCrea, managing editor of the Muskegon Chronicle. Hackley day commemorates the life and works of Muskegon's great philanthropist, C. H. Hackley, who gave several millions in public improvements to the city.

Eluding her mother, who was in the front part of the house, Gertrude Frederick, three years old, of Mt. Clemens, ran out of the front door and to the rear of the house, where she broke through the top of a cistern and was drowned.

The City of Alpena was given a verdict of \$4,000 against the Moech & Sons Tannery Co. in United States court Saturday. The city sued for \$6,000 for water alleged to have been stolen by means of a hidden pipe. The Moech concern is one of Alpena's biggest manufacturing plants.

Attorney-General Fellows holds that a person of Indian descent can obtain a liquor license, but cannot purchase liquor, either wholesale or retail. He also holds that townships and road districts may apply for single reward on track line highways and are not required to improve those highways for the double reward.

As a result of the showing made by the public school teachers of Port Huron that they were the lowest paid of any city of the size in the state, the school board has added \$2,400 to the salary budget for next year.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

SWEDEN.

The people of Gothenburg enjoyed a rare sight the other day. Two eighty-year-old actresses, the sisters Miss Amanda Rylander and Mrs. Ottilia Littmark, appeared in the play, "Eve's Sisters," at the People's theater. The applause and the flowers which were lavished on them were well earned. Their performance was splendid, being characterized by a precision and vigor which many a young actress might begrudge them. It is many years since they gave up their profession as actresses, and their success on this occasion is the more remarkable. Some light may be thrown on their youthful vigor by the statement that since they took leave of the stage they have lived on a farm which they inherited near Aby station, in the neighborhood of Norrkoping. Without any male assistance they have turned a piece of ground into a fine orchard, of which they are justly proud.

While a farmer at Shedevi was putting on a load of wood on the Sharbjorke commons two big moose and a young one came walking by. The farmer called to them, and the young one came to him as if expecting to get something good to eat. In a little while the big ones also turned their course towards the man. One of them, a strong bull, was evidently angry, and he ran straight against the farmer with his huge antlers pointing ahead. The farmer ran to the load to escape the beast, and just as the moose reached the farmer he struck out with his ax, breaking one of the antlers of the moose. By this time the horse was scared, and ran away with the load. The horse did not run far, and the bull moose was really the only one of the combatants that had a reason to rue the fray.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

The widows' and orphans' pension fund of the state railways of Sweden is in a prosperous condition, the total assets being about \$5,800,000. Among the receipts for the past year were: interest, \$175,000; returns from property, \$75,000; annual dues, \$225,000; advertising, \$15,000. The total receipts were over \$510,000. The largest item of expenditures was that of pensions paid to beneficiaries, namely, \$136,000. The running expenses were only a little over \$3,000.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

Another Swedish army officer has been engaged in a bloody combat while serving as instructor for the gendarmerie of Persia. Six baggage wagons which were accompanied by gendarmerie were robbed by a score of bandits on the way from Sultanbad to Kurn. Major Moller, who was at the head of the gendarmerie, was personally assaulted by three bandits, who wore the colors of the gendarmerie. A Persian officer and two gendarmerie were killed before the route was discovered. Major Moller was shot in the leg, but still succeeded in killing the three bandits.

THE KODAK SEASON

is now at hand and Nature is
begging for the picture hunter.
We have just added a line of

KODAK SUPPLIES, from the Vest
Pocket Sizes to the Large Sizes.

Buy a Kodak and join into the
pleasures that these machines
offer.

Central Drug
Store

We have just received a supply of COLORITE for coloring
all kinds of Straw Hats.

Crawford Avalanche
O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	.75
Three Months.....	.40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice
Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of
March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 28

Printers Meet at Saginaw.

The third annual Printers' Cost Congress, that was held in Saginaw Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week, was well attended, the Avalanche being represented by its publisher, Gaylord, was represented by Glen Miner of the Herald-Times, and Tawas City by James Ballard of the Herald. These were the only representatives present from the eastern portion of northern Michigan.

The benefits that come from attending these meetings are incalculable. Rubbing elbows with fellow printers and the mutual exchange of ideas is the only way that one may keep up-to-date. In all branches of business and work, persons are naturally inclined to review their past achievements with a feeling of satisfaction, but the world moves fast, and unless progress is continued, he is soon engulfed within the realm of "has-beens" ere he is aware.

The opportunities that are offered in all lines of business for the furthering of knowledge, was never greater than today, and it is only the weak and short sighted that do not make an effort to at least keep pace and thus be able to not only improve their own condition but be of greater usefulness to the community in which they live.

The program for the Saginaw meeting contained speakers of national reputation, who dwelt upon subjects covering all points of the printing industry from the manufacture of type, presses, inks, papers and engravings to the finished work in the "Art Preservative of All Arts."

Among the state celebrities who addressed the meetings were Gov. Ferris, of Michigan; W. S. Linton, president of Saginaw board of trade; the Honorable Perry F. Powers, of Cadillac; and James Schermerhorn, managing editor of the Detroit Times.

The visitors were nicely entertained by the printers and other citizens of Saginaw, and pleasant memories of the third annual meeting of the Employing Printers' Cost Congress, and the hospitality of the people of Saginaw, will long remain in the minds of those present.

Whooping Cough.

"About a year ago my three boys had whooping cough and I found Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the only one that would relieve their coughing and whooping spells. I continued this treatment and was surprised to find that it cured the disease in a very short time," writes Mrs. Archie Dalrymple, Crooksville, Ohio. For sale by all Dealers.

Memorial and Decoration Day.

On Decoration day, Saturday, May 30th, the members of the G. A. R., Ladies of the G. A. R., and W. R. C. will meet at the G. A. R. hall at 1:30 p. m. and, led by the Citizen's band, march to the river side, where the W. R. C., with appropriate ceremony, will cast flowers on the water in memory of soldiers, sailors and marines who gave their lives to our country and whose unmarked graves are covered only by the ocean waves.

From there the line of march will be to the cemetery, where, after the decoration of the soldiers' graves, the ritual service of the G. A. R. and the Ladies of the G. A. R. will be given at the mound beneath the flag, erected in the honor of our soldier comrades who lie in immortal graves in southern battlefields.

Very Untidy.

The great baseball player's wife had never seen a game, but he finally persuaded her to view one in which he was to play. He was doing his best, of course. One strike had been called on him, and as usual in baseball anecdotes, two men were out and the bases full. Our hero was gathering his strength for the svat he was going to give the ball. And the ball came. He knew it was his as the ball started, and with a mighty crack he lifted it into space. Dropping his bat, he sped for first, and ere the roar of applause burst out a slight woman in the grand stand rose and called:

"Will, come back here and put that bat where it belongs!"—Chicago News.

A Good Walk For the Farm.

Stretch a cord from your house to the barn or road. Two feet to one side stretch another cord. Draw a line on the ground with a sharp stick along the cords. Take up the cords, hitch up your team and plough out a few furrows between lines, then dig down about eighteen inches and fill in with small stones picked off the plowed ground around the farm. Put a good layer of sand on top, and you have a path always dry and never slippery, even in the winter.—Farm and Fire-works.

Power of Deceiving.

There is a Brooklyn woman who possesses a servant who is a model in all respects save one—in that she is none too truthful.

Lately the mistress has been using all her eloquence to make Nora see the error of deceitfulness. But at last she had to own herself beaten when Nora, with a beaming smile, turned and in a most cajoling tone said:

"Sure, now, mum, an' wot de ye suppose the power of desavin' was given us fer?"

Mourning in Suits.

A Sitka widow when she puts on mourning paints the upper part of her face a deep black.

Let us figure with you on your painting, decorating and wall paper. We have it, just what you want. Phone 613 CONRAD G. SORRENSON. 3-12-12

See

A. Kraus Estate--Hardware

For

Refrigerators

We carry a complete line, also Ice Cream Freezers, Oil Stoves, Ovens, Hammocks and Swings, Bicycles and repairs, Tungsten Electric Light Bulbs.

We are Agents for the

Detroit Vapor Gasoline Stove

See us for your Plumbing and Bath Room Out-fittings.

A. Kraus Est.--Hardware

Paints and Oils, Builders' Supplies. The Shop in connection.

Phone No. 1222.

Local News

Miss Bertha Borenson left on Monday for Riverview for a week's stay.

M. Borenson made a business trip to Saginaw on Friday of last week.

Wall paper hangers ready for your job. Phone BORENSON BROS. 4-23-2

The stores will be closed all day Saturday, May 30th, Decoration Day.

The Kerry & Hanson Flooring plant is closed down this week for repairs.

Miss Hattie Gierke of the telephone force was ill several days last week.

Miss Jeanette McMillan returned on Thursday last from a several weeks' visit in Bay City.

There will be a meeting of the Board of Review at the town hall on Tuesday, June 2nd.

Mrs. M. Borenson and daughters attended the high school graduation exercises in Lewiston last week.

Albert DeVach of Frederic is spending a couple of weeks in Bay City visiting friends and enjoying a rest.

Paul Ford is supplying in the Olson drug store as soda dispenser during the absence of George McPeak, who is ill.

Mrs. Cameron Game left on Wednesday afternoon for a three weeks' visit in Cadillac, Michigan and other cities.

Mrs. C. Plehl and daughter Alta are leaving today for Vanderbilt for a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Plehl's sister.

Miss Cora Michelson of Detroit is visiting her father, Peter Michelson, and other relatives and friends for a week.

Stephan Cherry, of Saginaw, has been secured for the Grayling team. He is an infielder and will probably play at second base.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corwin of Oak Grove farm near Pere Cheney, on Wednesday morning of this week.

T. W. Hanson, John J. Niedler, Marius Hanson and O. P. Schumann attended the Republican Welfare conference at Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Peter Peterson and little daughter Marjorie returned on Wednesday of last week from Bay City, after a three weeks' visit.

Board and rooms for ladies and gentlemen. South Side near old creamery building. Rates \$3.00 per week. MRS. BENDRY.

Mrs. Bobenmoyer is home from the wholesale houses with a new line of millinery for summer wear. She is offering some special bargains. Iw

Mrs. Claude Smith was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Hodge the fore part of the week, enroute to her home in Detroit after visiting a sister in Lewiston.

Miss Irene Leprance will take up the duties as clerk in the Grayling Mercantile Co. store next Monday, Miss Martha Joseph having resigned the position.

A number of out of town people arrived yesterday and today to attend the graduation exercises of the Mercy Hospital Training school, which take place this evening.

Mrs. Bobenmoyer returned last week from a week's visit with her daughter, Miss Zina Smith, at Detroit. While there she also visited the wholesale millinery houses.

Mrs. Clarence Claggett and little daughter Dorothy arrived from Johnsbury on Tuesday for a two week's visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen.

According to state game and fire wardens there are 48,000 deer in Michigan, 44,000 in the upper peninsula and 4,000 in the northern part of the lower area of the state south of the Straits of Mackinac.—Cheboygan Democrat.

Mrs. Thos. Agnew and Mrs. E. Bedford and son Edward of Pascagoula, Mississippi, were guests of their aunt, Mrs. William Hammond, and cousin, Mrs. Peter Peterson, for a week. They returned to their home on Monday afternoon.

The Junior Aid of the M. E. church met at the home of Miss Edna Stillwell last evening. Thirteen girls were present and spent the evening sewing until nine-thirty when Mrs. Stillwell invited them to the dining room to a very nice lunch.

Mrs. Nelson Corwin returned one day last week from West Virginia after a three weeks' absence. She was called to Waukegan, West Virginia, on account of her brother being seriously injured in an auto accident. When she left him he was still in a serious condition and will probably never be well again. Mrs. Corwin also visited her parents in Bluefield, West Virginia.

Special efforts are being made to hurry up the state fish hatchery that is to be located on the East Branch. To aid in the establishing of this a club was organized, the first of the week, at the Rainbow Fishing club and Marius Hanson was elected president and Frank Calkins, secretary. Messrs. T. W. Hanson and Marius Hanson were in Detroit the first of the week and while there interested others to assist in this project. It is quite certain that the hatchery will be established some time this year.

Miss Grace Jacobs visited friends in Gaylord over Sunday last.

For the Commencement gift, see HATHAWAY the Jeweler.

Coffee, cake and ice cream at the G. A. R. hall tomorrow afternoon. 10c.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Vallad of Maple Forest, Saturday, May 2nd, a fine baby boy.

Miss Christian Christianson returned to Detroit Tuesday night, after a week's visit here with relatives.

Frank Keeton, of Bay City, is the latest aspirant for congressional nomination on the Republican ticket. He is a brother of Mrs. Fred Michelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Conklin and their little son, John William, left this morning for a two weeks' vacation in Bay City, Linden and other cities.

Come to the G. A. R. hall tomorrow, Friday, afternoon, where the Epworth League will serve coffee, cake and ice cream from 2:00 until 6:00 o'clock, for 10 cents.

Samuel Dean is on his farm for the summer.

Mrs. Lewis and daughter are spending the summer with James Baer and family.

Hans Christianson is at home for a visit.

Geo. Belmore has rented the farm belonging to Ole Christensen of Chicago.

Mr. Beach of Flint is preparing to improve the farm he recently purchased of Mr. Michelson.

Ole Christensen of Chicago is visiting at the Nielsen home.

Uncalled for letters received at Wellington postoffice during April: Mr. Ervin Boyce, Mrs. Mary Bryson, Mr. Aug. Cichated, Bert Carter, Miss Bessie DeWitt, W. G. Frost, Mrs. Ira Hewell, Mrs. Rose Klassy, Sophronia Mottana, Miss Sarah Von Dezelle, Whinfred St. John, Nellie Upper, Miss Florence Lewis.

Correspondence

Beaver Creek.

A dance at the Watkins farm, now occupied by F. Kasman and wife, on the 10th, was largely attended and very much enjoyed by all.

Forest fires in our neighborhood last week took several strips of our woods, both in the hardwood and on the plains. By hard fighting a number of farmers were able to ward off any loss to their buildings, tho there were some narrow escapes.

Samuel Dean is on his farm for the summer.

Mrs. Lewis and daughter are spending the summer with James Baer and family.

Hans Christianson is at home for a visit.

Geo. Belmore has rented the farm belonging to Ole Christensen of Chicago.

Mr. Beach of Flint is preparing to improve the farm he recently purchased of Mr. Michelson.

Ole Christensen of Chicago is visiting at the Nielsen home.

Uncalled for letters received at Wellington postoffice during April: Mr. Ervin Boyce, Mrs. Mary Bryson, Mr. Aug. Cichated, Bert Carter, Miss Bessie DeWitt, W. G. Frost, Mrs. Ira Hewell, Mrs. Rose Klassy, Sophronia Mottana, Miss Sarah Von Dezelle, Whinfred St. John, Nellie Upper, Miss Florence Lewis.

Lovells.

Mrs. Shaboneau and children of Linwood, who have been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. Burnside, returned to her home on Monday.

Miss Angie Thompson visited her home in Lewiston Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kennedy of Detroit are visiting at the home of Mrs. Kennedy's mother, Mrs. E. McCormick.

Miss Rosanna Sachs of Lewiston is the guest of Miss Florence McCormick this week.

The party given by the fishermen and Mr. Douglas at the pavilion Saturday night was well attended and enjoyed by everyone. There were quite a few out of town guests from Lewiston, Grayling, and the clubs along the river. Lunch was served at the Douglas hotel. Good music was furnished by Clark's orchestra from Grayling.

Mrs. E. Parker and children left Monday for an indefinite stay at the home of her mother, Mrs. T. Masters of West Branch.

Mrs. E. McCormick spent the weekend with relatives in West Branch.

Martha Stillwagon left Monday for West Branch, where she expects to remain during the summer months.

We have heard that several settlers will arrive this spring to settle on their lands near K. P. lake.

This season seems to be a record breaker for large fish. Several especially fine rainbows have been caught lately, one weighing three pounds and nine ounces was caught near Dam 4 last Friday.

• • •

\$5.00 Reward.

The undersigned will pay \$5.00 reward for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who started the fire at my place on the west side of Portage Lake. J. E. RICHARDS, 126 Maple St., Dayton, O.

• • •

• • •

• • •

• • •

• • •

• • •

• • •

• • •

• • •

• • •

• • •

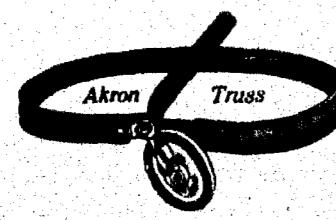
• • •

• • •

• • •

<p

The Akron Truss



The Kind that Always Gives Satisfaction.

GUARANTEED

A. M. LEWIS

Crawford Avalanche

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 28

Local News

Phone 881 for reliable auto service.

A big bargain day Friday at Brenner's—lots of new goods just received.

Harvey Burrow is a new delivery man at the F. H. Milk's market.

Mrs. T. Webb of Pinconning was a busineess caller in the city yesterday.

Fine chance to own a home. Ask Ketsbeck Bros. 5-7-11.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ebel left yesterday afternoon for Chicago for a short vacation.

Mrs. E. E. Hartwick and son, and Fred Michelson arrived in the city yesterday from Detroit for a few days visit and recreation.

Buy wall paper in your home town, we will furnish you with the paper hanger. Let us help select your paper. 4-2-3 Sorenson Bros.

Mrs. Philip Elijah Quigley and Miss Lucy Adelaide Busign were united in marriage on Monday, May 25, by the Rev. V. J. Huffon at the M. E. parsonage.

Sorenson Bros. have purchased a new Ford car for the purpose of conveying their customers to their store rooms on railroad street. This is a fine idea and we congratulate them on their progress.

A union meeting of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches Tuesday evening passed unanimously a resolution asking the village council to make an ordinance closing both theatres Sunday evenings.

The Grayling high school will play the Gaylord high on the home grounds tomorrow afternoon. The high school are playing fine ball this year, so come out and see a good game. The game will start at 3:30 o'clock.

The pitching staff of the Grayling team at present consists of Carl Johnson, Elmer Haire and "Babe" Lauer. Desy, recently acquired from Mackinaw City will fill the place behind the bat until Bibbins arrives.

Master Holger Hanson entertained the members of his Sunday school class at his home Sunday afternoon in honor of his seventh birthday anniversary. He was presented with a very pretty stick pin from his little friends as a remembrance of the occasion.

Eggs for hatching from thoroughbred Barred Rocks. Phone 703. 4-2-11 J. M. BUSTING.

Topic for Sunday night at the M. E. church: "Fair Play for the Preachers, Sunday the Preachers' day." V. J. HUFFON.

Model
Bakers
Bake
Best
Buns,
Bread,
Biscuits,
Beautiful,
Brown.
Better Buy
Model Bread.

MODEL BAKERY

Chas. Palmer is the new janitor at the school building.

Call on Harry Cook for fish worms. Phone 444 or 1104. S-1-11.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Em Milnes on Saturday May 23rd, a fine little son.

Herbert Oaks of Flint is a welcome visitor in our city, for a week or so. Mrs. J. J. Kelley returned last week from an extended visit in Bay City and other cities.

Mrs. Frida Olson arrived from Detroit Sunday morning for a few days visit with friends.

Mrs. William Brennan and son Billy expect to leave for Battle Creek next week for a week's visit.

Charles Adams, who was seriously ill last week at his home, is much improved and able to be out again.

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson, Phone 653. Open day and night.

A large number of young folks attended a dancing party in Maple Forest on Saturday evening last.

The bride will be more than pleased with a present gotten at HATHAWAY'S Jewelry Store.

A false alarm of fire was turned in at No. 46, which caused a great deal of excitement Monday morning.

For Sale—Twenty acres with house and other improvements. Guaranteed title. Phone 701 or inquire of G. F. Smith.

Mrs. William McNeven and children and Mrs. Angus McPhee and children expect to spend Decoration day in West Branch.

Miss Margaret Jenson arrived on Saturday from Neoga, Illinois, to spend the summer at the home of her aunt, Miss Carrie Jorgenson.

Mr. L. W. Collens of the Burrough's Adding Machine company of Grand Rapids was a guest of Miss Lillian Bates over Sunday last.

Good seed potatoes for sale. Small but of good variety. Also millet seed. NEMESIUS NURSES, 5-21-2 Forest Farm, Wellington.

Three of the Ty Cobb stockholders of Detroit arrived Monday morning for a few days fishing at the Wolfville club down on the South Branch of the AuSable.

Maurice Benyas, who has been the assistant in the C. J. Hathaway Jewelry store for the past year, resigned the position and left for his home in Petoskey this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McNeven of Flint, former residents of this city, arrived on Saturday to spend the summer here with their sons, Peter, James and William McNeven, and families.

Why not own your own home. Ketsbeck Bros. will build you a house to suit your needs, of brick or tile, bungalow or English cottage, for \$1250.00. Six rooms. Phone 633 or 1312, or see them personally. 5-7-11.

Miss Emma Sherman arrived from Eaton Rapids on Friday and is a guest at the home of her brother, Jerry Sherman. After Decoration day she will go to her home in Maple Forest for the summer.

A number of young folks enjoyed a marshmallow roast out at Leece's grove on Monday evening of this week. It was given in honor of the Misses Frida Olson and Sigma Eller of Detroit who spent several days here visiting relatives and friends.

The base ball season will open next Saturday and Sunday when the Grayling locals will play the Loyal Americans of Bay City. Don't miss the opening games, as our boys have been practicing and are in good trim. The Loyal Americans have played here before and are a fine team. The game on Saturday will be called at 3:30 o'clock and on Sunday at 3:00. Don't miss either of these games.

Mr. Iver Kirkegaard, editor of the Danish illustrated semi-monthly "Norden," Racine, Wisconsin, stopped off here unexpectedly and gave a very interesting lecture at Danebod Hall Sunday evening. Mr. Kirkegaard's lecture concerned the well known Danish poet, Bernhard Severin Ingemann. A large number of the congregation were present and everyone enjoyed the lecture very much. Mr. Kirkegaard was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Hanson while here.

There will be a grand boxing exhibition Saturday evening, May 30, at the opera house. The contestants will be Joe Wagner of Cleveland, Ohio, vs Jimmy Brady, Michigan's featherweight champion. Wagner has met all the best lightweights in the east and has defeated Jack White, Joe Boster, Patsy Kline, Ed O'Keefe and Kid Burns. He is a clever boxer and will make Brady go some to win. There will be ten rounds, clean breaks with no stalling or clinching. Besides the big exhibition, there will be preliminaries between Jim Cuthbertson and Kid Maxson, and Cyclone Sweeney vs Young McMahon. Don't miss this, as it will be the best show of the year.—Adv.

Instead of the usual reception given the seniors by the juniors each year, this year by way of entertainment a dancing party was given out at the Military Reservation Friday evening. Members of both classes had the privilege of inviting one friend outside of the class, making up a party of about fifty with the high school faculty. The party met at the home of Miss Margaret Joseph and in wagons proceeded to the Reservation. It was about 8:30 o'clock when they arrived there and dancing was begun at once, with Clark's orchestra furnishing the excellent music. The dance hall was prettily decorated in the senior class colors, blue and gold. At 12:00 a dainty lap luncheon was served by the Juniors, after which dancing was resumed until 1:00, when the party broke up and started for home. It was one of the most enjoyable of the high school parties this season.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE



We Are Showing A Complete Line of

Summer Underwear

We show exclusively the celebrated Cooper Closed-Krotch Union Suits, summer weights at \$1.00, \$1.50, and \$2.50.

"B. V. D." and "Porosknit" at \$1.00. 2 piece Suits at 25c and 50c.



Men's Oxfords and Shoes

No where else can you find the many new styles and leathers that we show. Here you will see the new English lasts in tan and black. The medium high toes that are so popular. All styles in button or lace.

Priced at \$3.00, 3.50

\$4.00 and \$4.50.



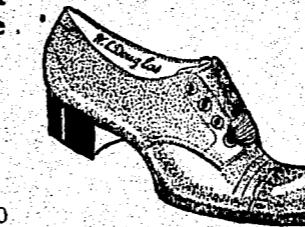
Reputable makes which we fully guarantee

ARROW

label marks it.

\$1.50 and \$2.00

Other styles at 50c, 75c, \$1.00



New Wash Ties just received-- 25c big assortment



See Our "Big John" Work Shirts

They fit better, wear longer and look better than any 50c other shirt at

Kid Stockings That Save Darning Troubles

Remember this is the place where you can get the "tough as leather".

Black Cat Stockings

which have the exclusive feature of an Extended Heel, that doubles the life of the heel.

The most mothers Black cat means wear. Long experience has given Black cat that reputation—your child's grandmother knew black cat like she knew the Old Mother Goose Book.

Black cat can't be beat for school wear and general outdoor romping, come in and see black cat for the rest of the family.

Ladies' Waists

Many new styles in Cotton, Crepe and Voile—good values at \$1.00 to \$3.00

Shadow Lace Waists that \$3.50 are new at

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO. THE QUALITY STORE

HOUSE CLEANING NEEDS

We carry a full supply of just what you want. Look over the list:

Lustre Furniture Polish

Waxit Furniture Polish

Liquid Veneer Polish

Handy Package Paint 8 and 15 cents

Aluminum Bronze Enamel, washable 10 cents

Gold Bronze Enamel, 15 and 25 cents.

Le Page's Glue in Tubes, strongest glue known, 10 cents

Furniture Varnish

Furniture Paint

Floor Paint and Varnish

Interior Paint and Varnish

Screen Paint, Black and Green

Alabastine, Three Shades only, to close out at 25 cents per Package

Carpet Beaters

Shino Chemical Dust Cloth 25c.

Shino Polishing Cloth 25c.

Shino Handy Duster Shino Dust Mop

Dustless Mops Oil for Dustless Mops

Bissell's Carpet Sweepers

The Best Vacuum Sweeper, with Brush \$6.50



WOULD VOTE OUR STORE "SOME COMMISSARY" WE ARE ESPECIALLY FITTED-UP TO PROVIDE YOUR MEMORIAL DAY TABLE. SOME SUGGESTIONS:

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

Everything in Canned Goods.

Best Teas and Coffees.

Fresh Line Sunshine Biscuits and Cookies.

Brink's Grocery

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed.

WE CLOSE SATURDAY ALL DAY

2 World-Famous Brands

Each the best of its class. 2 splendid grades at 2 different prices.

Old Master

and

San Marto

Coffee

"The Blend With the Flair"

BOLD BY

MILTON SIMPSON ESTATE



Sorenson Bros.

"THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE"

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind. I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Better a hair in the scalp than two in the brush.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

Apollo Sarsaparilla.

Harry—Do you know I think my tailor would make an excellent poet?

Tommy—Why so?

Harry—His measures all fit so perfectly.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

A Speculative One.

Teacher—Tommy, what is net in come?

Thomas—Fisherman's luck, teacher—Buffalo Express.

Easily Suited.

"Is that Ella's husband?"

"Yes."

"He must be easily suited."

"Easily suited." Say, that fellow would take a round trip in a street car just for the ride!" — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Quick Sightseeing.

Fifty days for a trip around the world is declared by J. H. Mears, the globe-girdler, to be sufficient for a quick sightseer. This would give the tripper two days for sightseeing in London, two in Paris, two in Berlin, two in St. Petersburg and six by Japan. "And this," says Mr. Mears, "shows what I think of Japan."

Felt Hurt.

Church—You say your wife was hurt today?

Gotham—Yes.

"Where?"

She went to a bargain sale.

"Well, those crushes are something awful."

"Oh, she wasn't hurt in the crush. She was hurt because all the bargains were gone."

Oil Destroys Insects.

Insects generally breathe through special pores in various parts of their body, and if these pores are closed by oil they are suffocated. Anyone may test this by dropping sweet oil on the back of a wasp; it very soon dies. For this reason oil has been found one of the best things used for the destruction of insects. Flies, mosquitoes, roaches and other vermin can be driven from a house by the liberal use of coal oil.

Toastie Flavour A Winner

Every day many are finding out that

Post
Toasties

are different from other "ready-to-eat" foods. It's in the making.

Toasties are carefully cooked bits of choicest Indian corn toasted to an appetizing, golden-brown crispness.

Care and time in toasting and the delicate flavoring make this crisp corn-food delightful.

Post Toasties—ready to eat direct from the sealed package, with cream and sugar to taste.

—sold by Grocers.

EST
U.S.A.



GENERAL
ULYSSES S.
GRANT

FAILURE in BUSINESS GENIUS in WAR



PHOTOGRAPH
MADE WHILE
GRANT WAS
PRESIDENT SO THAT
A MEDAL MIGHT BE DESIGNED FROM IT



BIRTH PLACE OF GEN. GRANT, POINT PLEASANT, OHIO

WHEREVER a group of grizzled Union veterans are gathered on Memorial day to crown with flags and flowers the graves of their comrades gone before, the figures of the two great Americans inevitably present themselves in imagination. One is Lincoln, the other is Grant. With the exception of Napoleon and Shakespeare, few characters in history have been so exhaustively written about as the great emancipator, but in the American Walhalla a niche near to his proclaims the fame of the warrior to whom Lee surrendered.

Rarely does it happen that a man who earns recognition as a total failure in life afterward achieves exalted success. This was exactly what happened, however, to Ulysses S. Grant, who not only struggled through many years of grinding and almost hopeless poverty, but actually fell into such disrepute on account of his inability to "make good" at anything, that people generally were disposed to look upon him as an undesirable person to employ.

There are people still living in St. Louis who remember Grant as a shabby little man who brought loads of cordwood into town and sold it from door to door. He had been a captain in the army, but had resigned, and at the period in question he lived on a farm some distance out of St. Louis, on the Gravois road.

But in order to make it clear how this state of affairs came about, one must go back a few steps—in fact, to the boyhood of Grant, who was born at Point Pleasant, Ohio, April 27, 1822. His name was Ulysses Hiram.

His mother used jokingly to say to him: "Be sure you don't become useless!"

Not much is known about his early youth, except that at eight years of age he could ride horseback standing on one foot. He had remarkable skill with horses, and a story is told of his volunteering to be straddled at a circus, an unmanageable pony which nobody else dared tackle.

At the bidding of the ringmaster a large monkey jumped up behind him on the horse, and thence upon his shoulders, holding on to his hair, but he hung on like grim death, unperceived.

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to pay me \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Another anecdote comes to do with a horse which his father sent him

No Substitutes

RETURN to the grocer all substitutes sent you for Royal Baking Powder. There is no substitute for ROYAL. Royal is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder, and healthful. Powders offered as substitutes are made from alum.

WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K. Fife company.

(continued from last week)

CHAPTER XVIII. The Confession.

BURKE pressed the button call and ordered the doorman to send in Cassidy. When the detective appeared he asked:

"Does Garson know we've arrested the Turner girl and young Gilder?" And, when he had been answered in the negative: "Or that we've got Chicago Red and Ducey here?"

"No," Cassidy replied. "He hasn't been spoken to since we made the collar. He seems worried," the detective volunteered.

"He'll be more worried before I get through with him!" he growled. He regarded Cassidy speculatively. "Do you remember the third degree Inspector Burns worked on McCloud? Well," he went on, as the detective nodded assent, "that's what I'm going to do to Garson. He's got imagination, that crook! The things he don't know about are the things he's afraid of. After he gets in here, I want you to take his pals one after the other, and lock them up in the cells there in the corridor. The shades on the corridor windows here will be up, and Garson will see them taken in. The fact of their being there will set his imagination to working overtime, all right."

Burke reflected for a moment, and then issued the final directions for the execution of his latest plot.

"When you get the buzzer from me, you have young Gilder and the Turner woman sent in. Then, after a while, you'll get another buzzer. When you hear that, come right in here, and tell me that the gang has squealed. I'll do the rest. Bring Garson here in just five minutes. Tell Dan to come in."

As the detective went out, the doorman entered, and there Burke proceeded with the further instructions necessary to the carrying out of his scheme.

"Take the chairs out of the office, Dan," he directed, "except mine and one other—'one'." He indicated a chair standing a little way from one end of his desk. "Now, have all the shades up." He chuckled as he added: "That Turner woman saved you the trouble with one."

He returned to his chair, and when the door opened he was to all appearances busily engaged in writing.

"Hero's Garson, chief!" Cassidy announced.

"Hello, Joe!" Burke exclaimed, with a seeming air of careless friendliness, as the detective went out, and Garson stood motionless just within the door.

"Sit down, won't you?" the inspector continued affably. He did not look up from his writing as he spoke.

Garson's usually strong face was showing weak with fear. His chin,

which was commonly very firm, moved a little from uneasy twitches of his lips. His clear eyes were slightly clouded to a look of apprehension as they roved the room furtively. He made no answer to the inspector's greeting for a few moments, but remained standing without movement, poised alertly as if sensing some concealed peril. Finally, however, his anxiety found expression in words. His tone was pregnant with alarm, though he strove to make it merely complaining.

"Say, what am I arrested for?" he protested. "I ain't done anything."

Burke did not look up, and his pen continued to hurry over the paper.

"Who told you you were arrested?" he remarked cheerfully in his blandest voice.

Garson uttered an ejaculation of disgust.

"I don't have to be told," he retorted belligerently. "I'm no college president, but when a cop grabs me and brings me down here I've got sense enough to know I'm pinched."

"Is that what they did to you, Joe? I'll have to speak to Cassidy about that. Now, just sit down, Joe, won't you? I want to have a little talk with you. I'll be through here in a second." He went on with the writing.

Garson moved forward slightly to the single chair near the end of the desk and there seated himself mechanically. His face thus was turned toward the windows that gave on the corridor, and his eyes grew yet more clouded as they rested on the grim doors of the cells. He writhed in his chair, and his gaze jumped from the cells to the impressive figure of the man at the desk. Now the forger's nervousness increased momentarily. It swept beyond his control. Of a sudden he sprang up and stepped close to the inspector.

"Say," he said, in a husky voice. "I'd like—I'd like to have a lawyer."

"What's the matter with you, Joe?" the inspector returned, always with that imperturbable air, and without raising his head from the work that engrossed his attention. "You know, you're not arrested, Joe. Maybe you never will be. Now, for the love of Mike, keep still and let me finish this letter."

Slowly, very hesitatingly, Garson went back to the chair, and sank down on it in a limp attitude of dejection wholly unlike his customary postures of strength. Again, his fear fascinated eyes went to the row of cells that stood silently menacing on the other side of the corridor beyond the windows. His face was tinged with gray.

"No, I ain't nervous," Garson cried, with a feverish effort to appear calm. "Why, what makes you think that? But this ain't exactly the place you want to be a pleasant one to spend the morning." He was silent for a little, trying with all his strength to regain his self-control, but with small success.

Burke believed that his opportunity was come. His hand slipped into the pocket where was the pistol, and clutched it. He stared at Garson fiercely, and spoke with a rush of words:

"Why did you kill Eddie Griggs?"

"I didn't kill him!" The reply was quick enough, but it came weakly.

Again, Garson was forced to wet his lips with a dry tongue, and to swallow painfully. "I tell you, I didn't kill him," he repeated at last, with more force.

"You killed him last night—with this?" Burke cried, viciously. On the instant, the pistol leaped into view, pointed straight at Garson. "Why?"

"I didn't tell you!" Garson was growing stronger, since at last the crisis was upon him. He got to his feet with the swiftness of movement and sprang close to the desk. He bent his head forward challengingly, to meet the glare of his accuser's eyes.

There passed many seconds, while the two men battled in silence, will warring against will. In the end it was the murderer who triumphed.

Suddenly, Burke dropped the pistol into his pocket, and lolled back in his chair. His gaze fell away from the man confronting him. In the same instant, the rigidity of Garson's form relaxed, and he straightened slowly.

"Oh, well," Burke exclaimed amiably, "I didn't really think you did, but I wasn't sure, so I had to take a chance. You understand, don't you, Joe?"

"Sure, I understand," Garson replied, with an amiability equal to the inspector's own.

Burke pressed the buzzer as the agreed signal to Cassidy. "Where did you say Mary Turner was last night?"

At the question, all Garson's fears for the woman rushed back on him with appalling force.

"I don't know where she was," he exclaimed doubtfully. He realized his blunder even as the words left his lips, and sought to correct it as best he might. "Why, yes, I do, too," he went on, as if assailed by sudden memory. "I dropped into her place kind of late, and they said she'd gone to bed—headache, I guess. Yes, she was home, of course. She didn't get out of the house all night." His insistence on the point was of itself suspicious, but eagerness to protect her dulled his wit.

"Know anything about Gilder?" Burke demanded.

"Not a thing," was the earnest answer.

The inner door opened, and Mary Turner entered the office. Garson with difficulty suppressed the cry of distress that rose to his lips. For a few moments the silence was unbroken. Then presently Burke by a gesture directed the girl to advance toward the center of the room. As she obeyed he himself went a little toward the door, and when it opened again and Dick Gilder appeared he interposed to check the young man's rush forward as his gaze fell on his bride, who stood regarding him with sad eyes.

Then, while still that curious, dynamic silence endured, Cassidy came back into the office.

"Say, chief," the detective said rapidly, "they're squealed."

"Squealed, eh? Do they tell the same story?" And then when the detective had answered in the affirmative he went on speaking in tones positive with self-complacency.

"I was right then, after all—right all the time. Good enough." Of a sudden his voice became somberly. "Mary Turner, I want you for the murder of—"

Garson's rush halted the sentence. He had looked forward, his eyes

"Why, Inspector, I—I didn't get anything on me, I—I wasn't— The cry dissolved into unutterable tremblings. Burke retained his manner of nervous indecision to the other's agitation still, his pen hurried over the paper, and he did not trouble to look up as he contemplated, half blankly.

"Now, now! What's the matter with you, Joe? I told you that I wanted to tell you a few words. That's all." But, after a moment, Cassidy's emotion forced him to another appeal.

"Say, inspector"—he began.

Then, abruptly, he was silent, his mouth still open to utter the words that were now held back by horror. Again, he saw the detective walking forward, out there in the corridor. And with him, as before, was a second figure, which advanced slinkingly.

Again the door swung wide, the prisoner slipped within, the door clanged shut, the bolts clattered noisily into their sockets.

And, in the watcher, terror grew for he had seen the face of Chicago Red, another of his pals, another who had been him kill Griggs. At last he licked his dry lips and his voice broke in a throaty whisper.

"Say, inspector, if you've got anything against me, why?"

"Who said there was anything against you, Joe?" Burke rejoined, in a voice that was gently chiding.

Garson uttered an ejaculation of disgust.

"I don't have to be told," he retorted belligerently. "I'm no college president, but when a cop grabs me and brings me down here I've got sense enough to know I'm pinched."

"Is that what they did to you, Joe? I'll have to speak to Cassidy about that. Now, just sit down, Joe, won't you? I want to have a little talk with you. I'll be through here in a second." He went on with the writing.

Garson moved forward slightly to the single chair near the end of the desk and there seated himself mechanically. His face thus was turned toward the windows that gave on the corridor, and his eyes grew yet more clouded as they rested on the grim doors of the cells. He writhed in his chair, and his gaze jumped from the cells to the impressive figure of the man at the desk. Now the forger's nervousness increased momentarily. It swept beyond his control. Of a sudden he sprang up and stepped close to the inspector.

"Say," he said, in a husky voice. "I'd like—I'd like to have a lawyer."

"What's the matter with you, Joe?" the inspector returned, always with that imperturbable air, and without raising his head from the work that engrossed his attention. "You know, you're not arrested, Joe. Maybe you never will be. Now, for the love of Mike, keep still and let me finish this letter."

Slowly, very hesitatingly, Garson went back to the chair, and sank down on it in a limp attitude of dejection wholly unlike his customary postures of strength. Again, his fear fascinated eyes went to the row of cells that stood silently menacing on the other side of the corridor beyond the windows. His face was tinged with gray.

"No, I ain't nervous," Garson cried, with a feverish effort to appear calm. "Why, what makes you think that? But this ain't exactly the place you want to be a pleasant one to spend the morning." He was silent for a little, trying with all his strength to regain his self-control, but with small success.

Burke believed that his opportunity was come. His hand slipped into the pocket where was the pistol, and clutched it. He stared at Garson fiercely, and spoke with a rush of words:

"Why did you kill Eddie Griggs?"

"I didn't kill him!" The reply was quick enough, but it came weakly.

Again, Garson was forced to wet his lips with a dry tongue, and to swallow painfully. "I tell you, I didn't kill him," he repeated at last, with more force.

"You killed him last night—with this?" Burke cried, viciously. On the instant, the pistol leaped into view, pointed straight at Garson. "Why?"

"I didn't tell you!" Garson was growing stronger, since at last the crisis was upon him. He got to his feet with the swiftness of movement and sprang close to the desk. He bent his head forward challengingly, to meet the glare of his accuser's eyes.

There passed many seconds, while the two men battled in silence, will warring against will. In the end it was the murderer who triumphed.

Suddenly, Burke dropped the pistol into his pocket, and lolled back in his chair. His gaze fell away from the man confronting him. In the same instant, the rigidity of Garson's form relaxed, and he straightened slowly.

"Oh, well," Burke exclaimed amiably, "I didn't really think you did, but I wasn't sure, so I had to take a chance. You understand, don't you, Joe?"

"Sure, I understand," Garson replied, with an amiability equal to the inspector's own.

Burke pressed the buzzer as the agreed signal to Cassidy. "Where did you say Mary Turner was last night?"

At the question, all Garson's fears for the woman rushed back on him with appalling force.

"I don't know where she was," he exclaimed doubtfully. He realized his blunder even as the words left his lips, and sought to correct it as best he might. "Why, yes, I do, too," he went on, as if assailed by sudden memory. "I dropped into her place kind of late, and they said she'd gone to bed—headache, I guess. Yes, she was home, of course. She didn't get out of the house all night." His insistence on the point was of itself suspicious, but eagerness to protect her dulled his wit.

"Know anything about Gilder?" Burke demanded.

"Not a thing," was the earnest answer.

The inner door opened, and Mary Turner entered the office. Garson with difficulty suppressed the cry of distress that rose to his lips. For a few moments the silence was unbroken. Then presently Burke by a gesture directed the girl to advance toward the center of the room. As she obeyed he himself went a little toward the door, and when it opened again and Dick Gilder appeared he interposed to check the young man's rush forward as his gaze fell on his bride, who stood regarding him with sad eyes.

Then, while still that curious, dynamic silence endured, Cassidy came back into the office.

"Say, chief," the detective said rapidly, "they're squealed."

"Squealed, eh? Do they tell the same story?" And then when the detective had answered in the affirmative he went on speaking in tones positive with self-complacency.

"I was right then, after all—right all the time. Good enough." Of a sudden his voice became somberly. "Mary Turner, I want you for the murder of—"

Garson's rush halted the sentence. He had looked forward, his eyes

right. He broke on the inspector's words with a gesture of fury. His voice came in a hiss:

"That's a — he! I did it!"

(continued next week)

WITH FOREIGN FLAVOR

ORIENTAL DISHES WORTH ADDING TO THE MENU

Bolled Fish, in Armenian Style, Seeme Appétizing—Stuffed Mackerel—Shortcakes Made With Sour Cherries—Oven Roast.

Baked Fish, Armenian style—Ingredients: Three pounds of fish, three eggs, two lemons, two tablespoonsfuls butter, one bunch of parsley, six to eight slices of bread, salt and pepper to taste. Method: Cleanse the fish properly and leave in salt for one or two hours. Then wash well and boil in plain water, barely covering it, till nearly done. Then fry the bread slices in butter on both sides and arrange side by side in a deep, flat pan. Now take the water in which the fish was boiled and mix it with the eggs, lemons, and the juice of the lemons. Also add the parsley, finely chopped, and with one-half of this mixture moisten the fried bread in the pan. Over this lay the fish and then pour over the rest of the mixture. Now simmer the whole on a very slow fire till the fish is thoroughly done. Serve very hot.

Stuffed Mackerel—Ingredients: Six small mackerel, three tablespoonsfuls olive oil, five medium sized onions, one lemon, two eggs, one bunch parsley, one pinch curry, two tablespoonsfuls flour, salt and pepper to taste. Method: Clean the fish and put them in hot water for ten to fifteen minutes to cause them to become slack; then cut off the heads and break the backbone at the tail. After rolling them on a board under the palm of the hand pull the backbone out very carefully through the neck ends; then wash and they are ready for stuffing. Chop the onions and fry them nearly brown in part of the olive oil; then add the parsley, finely chopped, the curry, and salt and pepper to taste. With this mixture stuff each fish, and after mixing it in batter made of the beaten eggs or flour (or in crushed biscuits if desired) fry in plenty of hot olive oil. Serve hot, garnished with greens and lemon.

Oriental Shortcake With Sour Cherries—Ingredients: Four or six slices of dry bread, toasted; pint of sour cherries, half a cup of sugar, as much butter as may be needed for frying. Method: Fry the toasted slices of bread on both sides in butter, then after cooking the cherries and the sugar in just sufficient water to be syrupy, place in the fried slices of bread, one by one. When all have been dipped and placed on a platter, pour the remainder of the preserves over them and, after setting in a hot oven for five to ten minutes, serve. Any sort of fruit preserves may be used instead of the cherries if desired.

Oven Roast With Rice—Ingredients: Two or three pounds of beef, mutton or lamb, half a cupful of rice, two or three ripe tomatoes, salt and pepper. Method: Boil the meat in a little water, taking off the scum. When half done, place it and its little broth in a vessel with the rice under the meat and on top place the juice of the tomatoes. Season with salt and pepper and roast in a moderate oven till well done and all liquid has evaporated. Serve hot with vegetable sauce.

Shortcake—Ingredients: Four or six slices of dry bread, toasted; pint of sour cherries, half a cup of sugar, as much butter as may be needed for frying. Method: Fry the toasted slices of bread on both sides in butter, then after cooking the cherries and the sugar in just sufficient water to be syrupy, place in the fried slices of bread, one by one. When all have been dipped and placed on a platter, pour the remainder of the preserves over them and, after setting in a hot oven for five to ten minutes, serve. Any sort of fruit preserves may be used instead of the cherries if desired.

Shortcake—Ingredients: Two or three pounds of flour, one and one-half cups sugar, one and one-half cups butter, one and one-half cups milk, one and one-half cups